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The Middletown Transcript

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VOL. XXXVI.—NO. 25.

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE, SATURDAY MORNING, JUNE 20, 1903.

PRICE, THREE CENTS

Middletown Hardware House

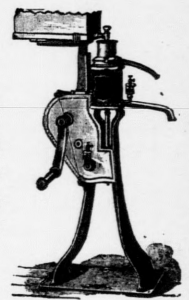
Paint your House with "ATLAS" PAINT or "FELTON & SIBLEY" PAINT.

Because these paints are no doubtful experiments; having been in use in this community for more than 20 years to the great satisfaction of all who have used them; while the cost is lower than most other paints, even of inferior grade.



Cook Stoves and Ranges, for Wood or Coal, Gasoline and Blue Flame Oil Stoves. Prices interesting to the buyer. These are some of the makes we carry in stock: "Othello," "Wyoming," "Sunshine," "Iron King," "Peninsular Steel Oven," "Jewel Steel Range" and many other price stoves.

If you want a **CREAM SEPARATOR,** get the U. S. SEPARATOR. It gets all the cream. You may get a lower price Separator, but you cannot get a cheaper one. Then get a "Davis Swing Churn."—The easiest, quickest and best.



The "1900 WASHER" and the "MISSOURI STEAM WASHER" are the two greatest washers sold to-day. There are many of each kind in use in this vicinity, and the owner or user of everyone will testify to its superiority over all others, as a labor savor, a fabric saver and a texture cleanser.

Metal Roofing, Spouting and Repairing Promptly and Cheaply done, and in the Best Workmanship.

Middletown Hardware House, Builders' Hardware, Tools and House Furnishing Goods.

The "Old Reliable" PARKER GUN

Has No Equal. Made On Honor. Is noted for its simplicity of construction. Beauty of proportion. Excellence of workmanship. Faultless balance and HARD SHOOTING QUALITIES.



Has Stood the Test of Over 35 Years.

Experience and ability has placed the Parker Gun in an enviable and well-deserved position as the BEST GUN IN THE WORLD. Made by the oldest shot-gun manufacturers in the world. Over 110,000 of these guns in use. Send for Catalogue.

PARKER BROS., Meriden, Conn.

New York Salesroom, No. 32, WARREN STREET.

WHEN IN NEED

OF ANYTHING IN THE LINE OF

STOVES, HARDWARE, TINWARE, WOODENWARE, ETC.,

call and see my stock. I aim to keep a large stock of every thing in my line always on hand and would be pleased to have you call and examine the same.

W. S. LETHERBURY, MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

HON. JOHN W. CAUSEY, President. WM. DENNEY, Sec'y and Treas.

Kent County Mutual Insurance Co. DOVER, DEL.

INCORPORATED 1847. Insures Buildings and Contents against Loss by Fire and Lightning.

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Insurance in Force \$9,553,216.00

W. A. JESTER, Agent, Delaware City, Del. D. B. MALONEY, Agent, Townsend, Del.

AGENTS IN ALL THE PRINCIPAL TOWNS.

THE TRANSCRIPT \$1.00 PER YEAR

WASHINGTON LETTER.

WASHINGTON, June 15th, 1903. WHAT the French call a "bad quarter of an hour" awaits the President to-day. He has promised to entertain the national committee of the B'nai B'rith, the greatest Jewish organization in the world, and listen to their protests against the treatment of their fellow countrymen at Kishenev. That his interview with the prominent Hebrews who will call on him will be embarrassing the President fully appreciates. He has consulted Secretary Hay and Count Cassini, the Russian Ambassador, and he is unable to find grounds which, from a diplomatic standpoint, will warrant anything in the nature of a protest to Russia, and yet his entire sympathies are with the Jews and if he could he would gladly comply with their wishes and express to Russia the horror with which he has learned of the Kishenev atrocities. Mr. Roosevelt also appreciates that aside from the diplomatic aspect of the situation this country, at least to some extent, lives in a glass house. His own record is not without a blot. Only recently a colored man was burned and shot in a western state and lynchings, rioting and dynamiting within the past year have been numerous. The Federal Government does all in its power to correct these abuses but cannot prevent them and that is the profession of Russia's sinners; or not we can hardly afford her by an expression of open incredulity.

Another delicate situation has been precipitated by the recent Serbian revolution, accompanied as it was by the assassination of the King and Queen and many of the subjects who remained loyal to them. Regardless of the merits of the case it is impossible not to be horrified at the frightful violence of the revolutionists and yet there is no diplomatic warrant for an expression of sympathy immediately construed as an insult to the new ruler. Under the circumstances, President Roosevelt will refrain from an expression on the subject as will doubtless the representatives of many other nations.

The Post Office investigation is still progressing, not as rapidly or as sensationally, perhaps, as some might wish but with the absolute thoroughness which characterizes all of Fourth Assistant Postmaster General Bristow's work. The investigation is not concentrated largely on the work of former superintendents of salaries and allowances, George W. Beavers on the New York post office and on the relations of H. H. Rand, "confidential clerk" to the Postmaster General. The President appreciates that Rand is entirely unfit for his present position and is relying on Bristow to demonstrate to the Postmaster General that such is the case. Rand has occupied most of his time since connection with the Government service in the exploitation of mining stocks and get-rich-quick concerns with which he is associated. These he has promoted with the help of Government stenographers and on the stationery of the Postmaster General's office.

It will be a great surprise to all who are intimately acquainted with the machinations of the Machen ring if Beavers is not found to be seriously involved. He has offered to turn state evidence and his offer has been rejected. From this it is argued that evidently the inspectors already have sufficient evidence without accepting his help. It has developed that there has been no thorough inspection of the New York post office for a considerable period because it has been given out in the Department that First Assistant Perry Heath was responsible for many irregularities for political purposes which would not bear the strong light of an investigation and that any inquiry would inevitably precipitate a political scandal. As to the political aspect of the current investigation it is stated by Senator Dewey and other prominent Republicans that a thorough cleaning out of the Post Office Department cannot but reflect credit on the President and his entire administration.

Advices received from confidential agents of this country in Colombia indicate that there is considerable likelihood of a revolution there as a direct result of the Panama canal proposition made by this Government. It is reported that if the Colombia congress fails to promptly ratify the treaty the states of Panama and Cauca, both of which are on the isthmus, will secede from the main country. While it is probably that such secession would be resisted to some extent it is doubtful if the resistance would be successful. The Northern portion of the Andes practically cuts off all communication between these two states and the rest of the country by land and the Colombian Government has no navy. Moreover the Government is bankrupt and could hardly raise the funds with which to carry on a war. The two states named would make a country larger than the republic of Costa Rica and all of the inhabitants favor the construction of the canal. As the two states would be virtually divided by the canal zone there would be almost two countries after the canal was built and it is probable that a peaceful and prosperous little republic which could easily meet its necessities with the \$250,000 annuity which this country will pay as rental for the canal would result from such a revolution.

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST SCIENTIST Baltimore & Ohio Railroad. Tickets on sale from all points East of the Ohio River on June 20 to 29, valid for return not later than July 24, 1903, inclusive. For full information concerning time of trains, fares and stopovers, call on or address Ticket Agents Baltimore & Ohio Railroad.

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"THE SUNNY SIDE"

Graduating Essay Read at the Commencement of the Middletown Public Schools, June 15th, 1903

BY MISS ELSIE ROSINE JONES

Mr. President, Board of Directors, Teachers, Patrons, Ladies and Gentlemen:— Time has placed another year in the calendar of the past. The words and actions of this brief period have been recorded and stand as our advocates or our accusers. Again has the day presented itself when a class is to be graduated from the Middletown Public Schools to join the multitudes thronging in the great battle of life, and to-night in the morning of our lives the class of 1903 with hearts filled with gratitude to the gentlemen of the School Board, to our teachers, to our schoolmates, to the people of Middletown and to all our friends we bid you welcome.

When everything in nature seems so bright and happy on the first waking hours of a Spring morning, when the sun's first rays touch the earth as the magic wand of the sleeping beauty in the wood, and calls all the children of mother nature from a night of peaceful rest to a morning full of life and feeling. The winds that come to you are richly laden with the delicate perfumes of the woods and flowers, and here and there one may see gayly-dressed butterflies chasing each other in the pale dawn of day. Even the birds seem so happy as they return with a worm or insect in their bill for their little one's morning meal. Even the flowers lift up their bright faces covered with dew to greet the rising sun. And yet, man, the most perfect of God's works, on whom so much has been bestowed, surrounded with everything from which he may broaden his intellect, situated in the midst of all the glorious forms of creation, is the only being who does not always take the sunny side of life.

The world we live in is a world mingled with good and evil. To look at the world in such a way as to emphasize the evil is the art of pessimism. Whether we shall be a pessimist or an optimist depends partly on our temperaments but chiefly on our will. There is enough wrong in life to make him miserable who is so inclined. For whether you are a pessimist or an optimist does not depend on whether the world is wholly good or wholly bad, whether your life is full of hardships or whether it is an easy life. It depends on what you like, what you want and what you resolve to be. We all know people who have learned the art of pessimism. Look at him who has a good education, a large circle of friends, a good social standing, a comfortable home, an unbroken family circle, and even the profession of some sort of religion, yet by magnifying something that happened to him a long time ago, or something that may happen in time to come, or what someone has said about him, the slight someone has shown him, the work he has to do, or even some trifling no so definite as these, contrive to make himself and everyone around him miserable. He lives in the passive voice intent on what he can get rather than on what he can do; in the subjunctive mood meditating on what might be, rather than on what actually is in the past or future tense continually worrying about what has been done or what will come, instead of bravely facing the facts of the present; in the third person, finding the faults of others, rather than trying to mend his own; in the plural number following the standards of respectability of other people rather than the perception of what is fit and proper. He sees the worst side of everything—always sees the world is going to ruin and everything in nature is continually happening to him for the worse. The person who takes the dark side of life is sure to be a selfish person, for in worrying about what has happened or what will happen, he worries those with whom he comes in contact. Just watch any ordinary gathering of people and see how long it is before someone will begin to fret and make more or less complaint about some trifling which probably everyone around them knew and which most likely no one is able to help. Why say anything about it? Why not keep it to himself? It is too wet or too dry, too warm or too cold; someone has failed to keep an engagement or some other similar circumstance. It is simply astonishing how many people can find to worry about about the course of an everyday life if we look for them. Some people seem always to be hunting for deformities, discords and shadows, instead of harmony and sunshine. About two things we should never fret, that we can help and that we cannot help. It is much better to find one fault of our own than ten of our neighbors.

We are told by one of the foremost American brain doctors that the investigations of the neurologists have laid bare no secret of nature in recent years more startling and interesting than the discovery that worry kills. It is a common belief of those who have made a study of the science of brain diseases that hundreds of deaths attributed to other causes each year are due simply to worry. We should fight against every influence which tends to depress the mind as we would against temptation to crime.

A clock would be of no use as a time-keeper if it should become discouraged and come to a standstill by calculating its work a year ahead, as the clock did in Jane Taylor's fable. It is not the troubles of to-day but those of to-morrow, and next week and next year that wrinkle so many faces and whiten so many heads. Resolutely build a fence around to-day and live within its enclosure. Nervous prostration is seldom the result of present work and trouble, but of work and trouble anticipated. Mental exhaustion comes to those who look ahead and climb mountains before reaching them. The past may have been sad or hard but it is over, "I find the gayest castles in the air that were ever piled" says Emerson, "far better for comfort and use than the dungeons in the air that are daily dug and caverned out by grumbling, discontented people. One laugh is worth a hundred groans in any market."

But all are not pessimists, there is he who has learned the art of optimism. He accepts with open eyes all the hard facts on which pessimism is built. He lives in the active voice intent on what he can do, rather than on what happens to him; in the indicative mood concerned by the facts as they are rather than what might be. In the present tense concentrated on the duty in hand without regret for time that is past, and without worrying about the future; in the first person criticizing himself rather than condemning others; in the singular number seeking the approval of his own conscience rather than the thought of being popular with the world. If one is in love with beauty and will look for it he will find it wherever he goes. If there is music in his soul he will hear it everywhere, every object in nature will sing to him. He is surrounded by beauty and harmony, everybody is kind to him and no one wishes him harm. He looks at the world through rose-colored lenses which touch everything with beauty and tints it with loveliness. The cheerful man carries with him perpetually in his presence and personality an influence that acts on others as the summer warmth does on the forests and flowers. His hearty hand shake puts new vigor in your veins.

Emerson was remembered for his smiling face. It was a perpetual benediction upon all that knew him. A smile is said to be the human countenance what sunshine is to the landscape. A smile is sometimes called the rainbow of the face. A cheerful man is perpetually a useful man. He does not cramp his mind nor take half views of men and things. He sees there is much misery, but it need not rule the world, for in every state one may be cheerful; that lonesome ship, that bird singing and fly joyously together and that the whole world is full of cheering and rejoicing instances. Everywhere the good outbalances the bad and that every evil has its compensating balm.

If everybody knew the power of laughter as a life prolonger and health tonic the tinge of sadness which now clouds so many American faces would largely disappear, and physicians would find themselves hunting for other occupations. It is nature's device for exercising the internal organs and giving us pleasure at the same time. Laughter expands the chest, accelerates the circulation giving warmth and glow to the whole system. It brightens the eye, increases respiration and forces the poisoned air from the cells of the lungs which are least used. The "Laugh Cure" is based upon principles recognized as sound by the medical profession, so literally true is the Hebrew proverb that "A merry heart doeth good like a medicine." "Mirth is God's medicine" said Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes, "Everybody ought to bath in it. Grim care, moroseness, anxiety, all the rust of life ought to be scuffed off by the oil of mirth." Elsewhere he says, "If you are making the choice of a physician be sure you get one with a cheerful and serene countenance." For is not a jolly physician of more use than all his medicine? Dr. Marshall Hall frequently prescribed cheerfulness for his patients, saying it was better than anything to be found at the apothecary's. In Western New York Dr. Burdick was known as the "Laughing Doctor." He always presented the happiest kind of a face and his good humor was contagious. He dealt sparingly in drugs and yet was very successful. If this faculty of laughing is not well marked in our organizations we should cultivate it, because it does us good.

In the world where business reigns supreme there is no investment that will yield a greater per cent, than patience and amiability. Good humor will sell most goods. John Wanamaker's clerks have been heard to say, "we can work better for a week after a pleasant 'good morning' from Mr. Wanamaker. His kindly disposition and cheerful manner and a desire to create a pleasant feeling, and diffuse good cheer among those that work for him have had a great deal to do with the great merchant's remarkable success.

It is not always possible for us to be cheerful. Every life must have its dark days, its troubles to bear and misfortune comes to all. In the days of sorrow and gloom let us repeat with the poet: Grandmother says in her quaint old way, "World wasn't made in a day, a day, And that blue sky where the white clouds drift, Why the Lord was six days painting it. The way ain't sunny But don't you fret, Cheer up honey You'll get there yet."

Grandmother says in her quaint old way, "World wasn't made in a day, a day, And the meadow there where you love to sit. Why the Lord took time to carpet it. But don't you fret, Cheer up honey You'll get there yet."

And still to me in the fields and dells, Her sweet voice rings like a chime of bells; And I dream brave dreams as I hear her say "World wasn't made in a day, a day. The way ain't sunny But don't you fret, Cheer up honey You'll get there yet."

Life's way is not always sunny, but let us take the misfortune as it comes, for we may be sure that hidden away in it there is always a blessing. The easiest things are not always the best. Usually we have to pay the full value of anything that is good. In all markets commodities that cost but little may be set down as worth but little. All of our blessings may be rated in the same way. If they come to us with little effort and no sacrifice, their value to us is not great. But if they come to us with anguish, self-denial and pain we may be sure in them are hidden the very gold of God. So it may be that some of our richest and best blessings comes to us in forms of rugged

hardness. Many wish to free themselves from trials they have to bear. They think of them as a bondage and by no means the ideal of a beautiful life. But much that is best in life comes out of this very bondage. "Do you wish to live without trial?" asks a modern author. "Then you wish to die but half a man. Without trial you cannot guess at your own strength." Men do not learn to swim on a table, they must go in deep water and buff the waves. Trials are rough teachers, but rugged teachers make rugged scholars. Hardship is the native soil of manhood and self reliance. Men who go through life and come to the grave without a wrinkle are but half a man. Difficulties are God's errands, and when we are sent on them we should esteem it as proof of God's confidence in us. Nature like the God of nature, wrestles with us as a friend, not as an enemy, wanting us to gain the victory in order that we may see and enjoy her richest blessings. This is true of the mental, physical and the moral world. Failure often leads a man to success by awaking powers that were sleeping, and by arousing his latent energy. Men of mettle turn disappointments into pearls which annoy them. The conflict with difficulty makes us better acquainted with our object, and compels us to consider it in all relations. Strong characters like the palm tree thrive best when most abused. Men who have stood up bravely for years under great misfortune have been unable to stand prosperity. Their good fortune takes the spring out of their energy, as the Torrid zone does the races that are accustomed to a more vigorous climate. Some never come to themselves until baffled, rebuffed and defeated. Trials unshrink their virtues, defeat is the threshold to victory. We are victors of our opponents. They develop the powers in us by which we overcome them. Without their opposition we could not have braced and anchored ourselves as the oak is braced for its battles with the tempests. So our trials, misfortunes, sorrows and failures develop in us the same way. Grant's failure as a subaltern, made him commander-in-chief. Poverty drove Horace to poetry. "It is in me and shall come out" said Richard Brinsley Sheridan. And it did for he became the most eloquent, brilliant and amazing statesman of his day. It was his defeats that encouraged him to strive for eminence and gain it, but it took hard persistent work in his case to secure it just as it has in many others. Byron was stung by the severe criticism his "Hours of Idleness" received when published, when the author was only nineteen years of age. Yet in a few years he stood by the side of such men as Scott, Southey and Campbell. Many an orator has been spurred into eloquence by abuse and ridicule. From an aimless idle brain emergencies have called forth powers and virtues which before were unknown and unsuspected. How often have we seen persons lose their fortunes and the pros of all kinds removed from them, develop their energy and ability. So the prison has aroused the smoldering fire in many a noble life. "Robinson Crusoe" was written in prison, "Pilgrimage of Grace" the greatest allegory in the English language, appeared in Bedford jail, "The Life and Times of Baxter" and Penn's "No Cross no Crown" were written by prisoners. Sir Walter Scott wrote the "History of the World" during his imprisonment of thirteen years. Luther translated the Bible while confined in the Castle of Wartburg. For twenty years Dante worked in exile and even under the sentence of death. Adversity dejects cowards, draws out the faculties of the wise and industrious, puts the modest to trying their skill and makes the idle industrious. Neither do untried success and prosperity qualify us for usefulness and happiness. Storms of adversity like those of the ocean, rouse the faculties, excites the invention, prudence, skill and fortitude of the voyager. Men have drawn from adversity the elements of greatness. If you have the blues go and see the sickest and poorest families you know. The darker the setting the brighter the diamond. Don't go and tell your acquaintances that you have been unfortunate, people do not like to have unfortunates for acquaintances.

Let us daily take lessons from the flowers of the fields, the birds of the air, the fishes of the sea and develop within the power to live in the sunshine, not in the shadows, and scatter the flowers of cheerfulness along life's pathway as we go, for we will not pass this way again.

MARRIAGEABLE AGES In Germany a man must be at least eighteen years of age before he can marry. In Portugal a boy of fourteen is considered marriageable and a woman of twelve. In Greece the man must have seen at least fourteen summers and the woman twelve. In France the man must be eighteen and the woman sixteen. In Belgium the same ages. In Spain the intended husband must have passed his fourteenth year and the woman her twelfth. In Switzerland men from the age of fourteen and women from the age of twelve are allowed to marry. In Austria a "man" and a "woman" are supposed to be capable of conducting a home of their own from the age of four, teen.

In Turkey any youth and maiden who can walk properly and can understand the necessary religious service are allowed to marry. In Hungary for Roman Catholics the man must be fourteen years old and the woman twelve; for Protestants the man must be eighteen and the woman fifteen. In Russia and Saxony they are a little more sensible, and a youth must refrain from entering into matrimony till he can count eighteen years and the woman till she can count sixteen.

REDUCED RATES TO ASHEVILLE, N. C. For the benefit of those desiring to attend the meeting of the National Music Teachers' Association, to be held at Asheville, N. C., June 30 to July 3, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell round-trip tickets to Asheville from all stations on its lines, June 26 to 30, inclusive, good to return until July 10, inclusive, at reduced rates. By depositing tickets with Special Agent, at Asheville, not later than July 10 and payment of fee of fifty cents, an extension of final return limit may be obtained to reach original starting point not later than October 10.

REVENGE IS SWEET Revenge is sweet, and a complete triumph over the foe is a most satisfactory feeling. So there must be one young lady in London who is perfectly happy. She happened, in going from Kensington eastward, to top into one of those pirate buses which are particularly rife at holiday time. On tendering her customary two-pence she was informed that there were no fares under six-pence, and, as did two other victims, who were her only fellow-passengers, she paid. The day was dirty, the rain falling, and walking most unpleasant, so the vehicle was stopped many times to allow would-be passengers to enter, but to each and all the young woman, who was coolly ensconced at an end seat, said in dulcet tones: "Excuse me, but are you aware that this is a pirate bus? There is no fare below six pence." Everyone of the people thanked her, and stepped down. At Hyde Park there was quite a crowd waiting to get a lift. As they boarded the bus, however, they were met with the silvery notes warning them of their danger and the nature of the vehicle in which they proposed to travel. The result was that the bus remained empty, save for its original passengers, till Chancery Lane was reached, where the young lady alighted, and as she nodded the conductor "Good morning," she seemed well pleased with herself.

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TO THE SWEET GRADUATE

Sweet visions of ruffles and lace— Complexion of roses and cream— The essence of all the three graces, The idol of art's finest dream. I'll take all your learning for granted; Just toss all your books on the shelf; Come down from the clouds, mad enchanted, Sweet graduate, be but yourself. I know it is much I am asking, You'd rather your mind would still soar— While you're at the Sage's feet basking— To heights of philosophy's lore. But here at your feet I am kneeling, Beseeking, with true lover's art, His knowledge deprived you of feeling? Cut the Sage's head I have heard. Nay, maiden, I honor your learning, It's ready before that I call; Yet has it not stifled the yearning I feel, knowing nothing at all? And learning does not ill become you; Still, fair would I brush it aside, And have you, sweet grad, push it from you, And be, not an owl, but my bride.

MARYLAND NOTES

The Maryland Editorial Association have decided to give their annual outing on June 26th to Richmond, Va. The Grand Jury of Talbot County says that the purchase of chewing gum from slot machines on Sunday is a violation of the Sunday law.

Burrville M. E. Church has been attached to Church Hill charge, and Rev. Harry Covington and Rev. J. M. Landale will supply the pulpit.

Miss Lillian Yerkes has been elected president of the Tume Alumni Association; Charles C. McDowell, vice president; Virginia Martin, secretary, and Ada M. Crawford, treasurer. The new North East M. E. Church, built at a cost of \$12,000, was dedicated by Bishop C. C. McCabe, assisted by Rev. A. S. Mowbray, Presiding Elder Robert Watt and Rev. T. Snowden Thomas, of Philadelphia.

Two rural free delivery routes are being laid out from Conowingo, one extending over the territory north into Lancaster County, Pa., and the other covering that section of the county south of Conowingo.

SUICIDE WHILE ASLEEP

John M. Ross, one of the most prominent citizens of Maryland and probably the highest ordered Odd Fellow and secret society man in Delaware, killed himself Friday in a most mysterious manner. It is believed that the man actually sent a bullet through his brain while walking in his sleep.

None of his closest friends can conceive of any other solution of the mystery of his death. Mr. Ross, who was popular in the community, honored by his fellows in society, not in debt for anything, a busy man of affairs, and a contented husband, retired as usual Thursday night. There were no other persons in the house beside himself and wife. It was his wont to sleep with a revolver under his pillow, loaded for business should any emergency arise.

Sometime toward morning, according to his wife's best account, Mr. Ross slipped out of bed, and, kneeling down to reach the revolver, drew it out and sent the bullet through his brain. No human eye saw this, but Mrs. Ross, awakened and almost paralyzed by the report of the revolver so near her own head, reached for her husband, crying that there was somebody in the house. Hearing no response she hastened to light a lamp, and then discovered her husband, still in the kneeling posture, with blood oozing from his bullet wound and his own revolver lying beneath his outstretched hand. She alarmed the neighborhood, but nothing could be done to save her husband's life. Mr. Ross was only about 40 years old and apparently enjoyed perfect health. Coroner Abbott held an inquest Friday afternoon and the jury rendered a verdict of death by a bullet wound discharged from a revolver in his own hand.

SHE HAD HER REVENGE

Revenge is sweet, and a complete triumph over the foe is a most satisfactory feeling. So there must be one young lady in London who is perfectly happy. She happened, in going from Kensington eastward, to top into one of those pirate buses which are particularly rife at holiday time. On tendering her customary two-pence she was informed that there were no fares under six-pence, and, as did two other victims, who were her only fellow-passengers, she paid. The day was dirty, the rain falling, and walking most unpleasant, so the vehicle was stopped many times to allow would-be passengers to enter, but to each and all the young woman, who was coolly ensconced at an end seat, said in dulcet tones: "Excuse me, but are you aware that this is a pirate bus? There is no fare below six pence." Everyone of the people thanked her, and stepped down. At Hyde Park there was quite a crowd waiting to get a lift. As they boarded the bus, however, they were met with the silvery notes warning them of their danger and the nature of the vehicle in which they proposed to travel. The result was that the bus remained empty, save for its original passengers, till Chancery Lane was reached, where the young lady alighted, and as she nodded the conductor "Good morning," she seemed well pleased with herself.

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DELAWARE NOTES

Walter Hanf, a newsboy, was bitten by a dog in Wilmington Friday.

Wilmington's Council has passed an ordinance prohibiting the sale of cocaine and other injurious drugs to minors.

Bishop Monaghan Sunday confirmed a large class of children in St. Paul's Roman Catholic Church, Wilmington.

But few flags were hoisted in Wilmington Monday in honor of flag day, but exercises were held in the public schools. Sussex County promises a good yield of raspberries and blackberries. Recent rains have caused wonderful improvements in the crops.

Dr. Fitzgerald, of Chester, Pa., has bought in the Ninth ward, of Wilmington, a large section of ground on which to erect 60 houses.

Louis Barclay, janitor of the State House and one of the best-known negroes of lower Delaware, died suddenly of paralysis on Sunday night.

United States Commissioner S. Redmond Smith, who has been to California for his health, resumed his duties in the Federal Court, at Wilmington, Friday.

Edmund D. Shortidge, surgeon of the United States Army, has returned to Wilmington after three years' absence, two of which were spent in the Philippines.

Mayor-elect Charles D. Eird of Wilmington, has been promoted to the position of general manager of the Wilmington Transfer Company, to succeed I. W. Supple, who has resigned.

Because small boys of Wilmington are beginning early to celebrate the Fourth of July, Chief of Police Black has issued instructions to arrest all who are found exploding fireworks in the street.

N. W. Harris & Co., of New York, were awarded the issue of \$90,000 bonds for the building of the new sewer in the Ninth ward, Wilmington, their offer being a premium of \$2547 for the issue.

The funeral of John M. Ross, of Wyoming, the head of the Order of Odd Fellows in this State, who shot himself, was attended by hundreds of his neighbors and friends and secret society associates.

The Sussex County Levy Court has decided to set aside one-seventh of the taxes of the present year to pay the expenses of the trial of Elmer Collins, who was acquitted of the charge of murdering his wife.

Memorial exercises were held in Scott Methodist Episcopal Church, Wilmington Sunday evening, in honor of the Order of Railway Conductors, Rev. R. K. Stephenson preaching an appropriate sermon. The Kappa Psi Fraternity, an organization for mutual fraternal and beneficial purposes, and intended as an educational institution, was chartered at Dover Monday. The incorporators are residents of Marshallton.

Hereafter there will be a uniform assessment of \$100 for capitation tax purposes in Wilmington, City Council having instructed the tax collectors to that effect. In the past the assessment varied from \$100 to \$1000.

WILL DISCUSS MEN

At the next meeting of the Texas Federation of Women's clubs this question will be solemnly discussed: "What shall we do with the Men?"

That sounds revolutionary and slightly impudent. It gives the impression that in Texas man is on his last legs, and may soon rank with the great auk and the dodo; that woman, in Texas, at least, has learned to live within herself, and has found means of rounding out existence, and making it one grand, sweet song, without the necessity of man's presence.

Let 'em talk. The men are discussing the woman question; the women are orating on the man question. There has been some talk about chopping the word "obey" out of the marriage service, and a lot of women have wasted breath shouting for recognition of the fact that they are as good as men, when the world knows that they are a mighty sight better.

What of it? The status of men and women hasn't changed. The average man wants to be good and true and prosperous. Earthly paradise for him is a wife who understands, loving children and a home.

The average woman feels that she has played the fullest part in life when she hears her own child to her breast and hears that grainy word, "mother." She knows that while there may be fame and rewards in business, the crown she wears as a wife is made of pure gold, and there can be no higher life in this material existence.

So let humanity argue and puzzle and deal of amending and revising the race. It can do no harm, and it will never change natural love and the attraction of the sexes which has existed since the days of the Garden of Eden.—Des Moines News.

MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK, MARYLAND

This superb summer resort, in the heights of the Alleghenies, 2800 ft. above sea level, is an attractive place for persons desiring to happily combine recreation, rest and intellectual uplift. It was last year visited by 25,000 persons, representing 26 States of the Union.

The Chautauque program, under the direction of Dr. W. L. Davidson, is one of the best which genius can devise or money procure.

Beginning May 1st, tickets to this resort will be placed on sale and continued through the season, good for return until October 31st. Special rate tickets for the Camp Meeting in July and the Chautauque in August, will be sold.

For particular information about fares and time of trains, apply to ticket agents of the B. & O. R. R. Information about attractions at Mountain Lake Park furnished in reply to inquiries addressed to Mr. L. A. Rudisill, Mountain Lake Park, Md.

INSPECTING ROADS

The Levy Court, with the State Commissioner of Roads and the Engineer, visited New Jersey this week and inspected some of the improved roads of that State. They express themselves as well pleased with the kind of roads, and the material used. They saw some roads nine feet wide, some twelve, and some fourteen. The twelve feet wide road is the one that will probably be used on the State road from Wilmington to Hare's Corner. By a road of this width is really meant one that furnishes sixteen feet of driving surface on each side of the road is a "shoulder," two feet wide. This is ample for all ordinary occasions. As a matter of fact, as THE TRANSCRIPT has ever claimed, the great majority of our roads are too wide. Many of them could be profitably reduced one half in width. Were this done the expense of maintenance and repair would be greatly lessened, and the public interests would be as well served. Of course, we realize that it is too late to think of any such remedy. Our roads were laid out at a time when land was cheap and for generations, the tax-payers have been forced to keep up, at least one-third more driveways than was or could be used.

We desire to again express the opinion that the Levy Court by its action, in restricting the improvement to two localities, has seriously endangered future appropriations by the State. A prominent citizen of Kent County recently said that he greatly doubted favorable action by the next General Assembly, as it was understood by the members last winter that the present appropriation was to benefit the rural neighborhoods. Now the people of the two lower counties are saying that it was just a scheme to furnish the residents of the city of Wilmington who own fast horses with a driveway at the expense of the county and State. We yet have a hope that the Levy Court will give the people in the lower part of the county, at least one or two miles of improved roads, as samples of what will be done with larger appropriations.

A HORRIBLE CRIME

The assault and murder of Miss Helen Bishop daughter of Rev. E. A. Bishop, the superintendent of the Ferris Reform School on Tuesday of this week within a short distance of her own home was probably the boldest and most brutal crime that has been committed in this county during its entire history. It seems almost incredible that a young girl of eighteen years, walking along the public highway in a thickly settled community, within hearing and sight of people, could be forcibly dragged into the bushes along the road, brutally outraged and foully murdered at ten o'clock in the morning. The quick arrest of the suspected assailant and the apparent completeness of the chain of evidence woven about him, speaks highly for the efficiency of the police of Wilmington, and the fact that he is safely lodged in the workhouse without an attempt at mob law, speaks well for the people of the neighborhood. Public sentiment ran high, and some of the "yellow" journals tried to increase the fever by their weird stories. But wiser counsel prevailed and the man will have a fair trial before an impartial jury. The Attorney-General endeavored to secure a special term of the Oyer and Terminer Court to try the case, but the Judges thought it better not to establish the precedent, consequently, the trial will be held at the September term.

REDUCED RATES TO BOSTON

On account of the meeting of the First Church of Christ, Scientists, at Boston, Mass., on June 28 and 29, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets to Boston from all points on its lines on June 26, 27, 28 and 29, good going on those dates and good to return between June 29 and July 2, inclusive, at rate of single fare for the round trip, plus \$1.00. By depositing ticket with Joint Agent at Boston, between July 1 and 4, inclusive, and payment of fee of fifty cents, extension of return limit may be obtained to August 1. For stop-over privileges and further information consult nearest ticket agent.

REDUCED RATES TO LAKEWOOD, N. Y.

For the benefit of those desiring to attend the meeting of the Association of General Secretaries of the Y. M. C. A. of North America, at Lakewood, N. Y., June 16th to 22nd, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell round-trip tickets to Lakewood and return from all stations on its lines, June 16th and 17th, good to return until June 23rd, inclusive, at rate of single fare round trip.

SASSAFRAS

The public schools closed in Kent County Wednesday.

Mr. J. Warren, of Wilmington, is visiting his sister, Mrs. Robert Johnston.

Mr. and Mrs. William H. Spry and Miss Boston visited Middletown Wednesday.

Mrs. Clara Macklin, of Lincoln, Del., is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Benjamin Boyles.

Children's Day was observed in the old historic M. E. Church on Sunday evening last.

County Commissioner Louis P. Atwell, wife and son visited Chester town on Tuesday.

Mrs. John F. Ernest was entertained by her mother, Mrs. I. Gunkel, of Warwick, Friday.

Mrs. Benjamin Boyles who has been very ill for some weeks we are pleased to learn is able to be out.

Mr. and Mrs. William Chamberlain and two daughters, of Philadelphia, are guests of Mr. Louis Dreka and family here.

Mrs. Edward Hart, Mrs. R. Reynolds and Mrs. Richard Hodson, all of Townsend, were entertained by Mrs. John F. Ernest.

John, little son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Fillingame, met with a very serious accident on Monday by being kicked in the face by a horse.

The Kent County Commissioners have accepted the bid of J. D. Bacchus to furnish 60 tons of coal for the court house and jail at \$5.75 per ton.

It is said the fishing at Tolchester is fine. Several men in about four hours caught 3 rock and 85 perch. Each of the rock measured 32 inches in length.

Active preparations are in progress for a successful Children's Day at the Rehoboth M. P. Church on Sunday evening, June 28th. All are cordially invited to come.

There was quite a number from here attended the picnic at Gulls on Saturday, when the P. O. S. of A., joined the public school in raising a beautiful flag presented to the school by the order.

CHESAPEAKE CITY

Harry Howard was in Philadelphia last week.

George N. Bennett visited Philadelphia Wednesday.

Miss Carrie Wright visited Philadelphia Friday.

Miss Belle M. Joyce spent Thursday in Philadelphia.

Miss Alice Perry was in Philadelphia last Thursday.

Miss Elsie Karsner visited Elkton friends last week.

Parker Nowland fell from a tree and dislocated his shoulder.

Miss Rose Gough, of Baltimore, is visiting Mrs. John Hudson.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Brady visited Philadelphia on Thursday last.

Mr. and Mrs. G. S. Wooley, visited Philadelphia last Thursday.

Thomas Price, of Wilmington, spent Sunday with his family here.

William G. Bryan, of Wilmington, visited relatives in town Friday.

Edward Biddle, Jr., of Philadelphia, spent Sunday with friends here.

Children's Day was observed in the M. E. Church last Sunday evening.

The regular dance at Spa Spring Park will be held next Monday evening.

The steamer "Richard Willing" will make her first daylight trip to-day.

Hugh Caldwell is spending a few days with his mother near Port Deposit.

Mr. William Pryor, of Wilmington, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Truss.

Steele Cooling is being entertained by his parents, Capt. and Mrs. Z. C. Cooling.

Mrs. M. E. Freeman is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. George Padley, of Cecilton.

Charles Flintham, of Middle Neck, visited William Harriott during the past week.

Miss May Bangard, of Rising Sun, is the guest of her mother, Mrs. Mary Bangard.

Carroll Bristol, of Baltimore, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Bristol.

Mr. John Kirk had several of his ribs broken by falling down the hatchway on his barge.

Miss Ethel Ellison, of St. Augustine, was the guest of friends here during the past week.

Mrs. H. N. Manlove and Mrs. Delphos Price visited Mrs. J. A. Boulden one day last week.

Mr. Taylor, of Baltimore, is spending a few days with his sister, Mrs. Byron Bouchelle, Jr.

Mr. Richard Bryan, of Stafford Court House, Va., has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Waitman Smithers.

Mrs. Thomas Wright and daughter, Miss Manie, are enjoying a trip on the vessel with Capt. Wright.

The little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Sherden, was quite badly burned by spilling carbolic acid on its hands and face.

Mrs. Emma Willis left Saturday for Ashpole, N. C., where she will spend the summer with her daughter, Mrs. W. Stevens.

Our local ball team played a game with Bethel on Saturday and were defeated by a score of 3 to 2, eleven innings being played.

The International Sunshine Society will hold a necktie and stock bazaar on Thursday, June 25th, in Franklin Hall. The public should patronize this order as they are doing good work among the poor and sick.

Mr. Richard Bryan, of Virginia, a former resident of this town, has been the guest of friends in and near town this week after an absence of forty years. He had been attending the commencement exercises of Dickinson College, where he graduated in 1843.

New Tuberculosis Hospital Work is progressing at the new tuberculosis hospital at the grounds of the Delaware State Hospital for the Insane at Farnhurst. Should the plumbers return to work the contract can be completed within a week. The work of screening the windows to prevent the escape of patients of that department will be completed in 10 days and nothing remains other than the work of the plumbers, which can be finished within four days.

ST. GEORGES

Mrs. J. G. Crossland was in Wilmington on Saturday.

Rev. J. R. Milligan and wife spent Saturday in Wilmington.

Miss Blanche Jones was an over Sunday guest of Philadelphia friends.

Mrs. H. C. Smith and children are visiting relatives in Wilmington.

Mrs. Claren Brinton is visiting her daughter at Smethersboro, N. J.

C. M. Riley spent Sunday with Clarence Pool and family near McDonough.

Edward Sparks and family, of Middletown, spent Sunday with relatives here.

A. N. Sutton and wife entertained their daughter, Mrs. Clarence Pool, on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Rummel, of Wilmington, were entertained at the manse over Sunday.

Mrs. Augustus Weik and children have returned from a visit to relatives in Wilmington.

Miss Mabel Jones is in Philadelphia and will remain for several weeks visiting friends.

J. W. Carrow, Jr., and family are entertaining John Young, wife and daughter, of Philadelphia.

Miss Annie Henry, of Wilmington, is spending this week with her grandparents Joseph Heisel and wife.

C. N. Lloyd and sister, Miss Lida, and nephew, Master Lloyd Caulk, visited friends here on Wednesday.

The remains of Mrs. Clement Reeves, of Delaware City, were interred in the St. Georges Cemetery on Saturday.

Mrs. Joseph Heisel and grandsons, Thomas and Bayard Heisel, were visitors in Delaware City on Saturday.

Mrs. Margaret Jackson, of London Grove, Pa., is spending sometime with her daughter, Mrs. George Hill and family.

Children's Day was observed in both churches on Sunday. The decorations were especially pretty and exercises most interesting.

Mrs. Amanda Townsend has returned to her home near Middletown after a visit of several weeks with her daughter, Mrs. John Moore.

The funeral of James Padley which took place from his late residence at Boyd's Corner on Tuesday was very largely attended. Interment was made in St. Georges Cemetery.

The many friends of Dr. J. W. DeWitt were delighted to welcome him on Thursday, after his having been in the Jefferson Hospital, Philadelphia, for the past three weeks, where he underwent an operation.

WARWICK

Wheat harvest is having its day.

Mr. Joseph Sullivan spent Sunday at home.

Miss Hattie Day spent Sunday at Locust Grove.

Miss Emma L. Vinyard spent Sunday at "Shady Oaks."

This town was visited by a severe hail storm last Sunday.

Mrs. Urie P. Ginn is convalescent after a severe attack of measles.

Mrs. Bessie W. Gunkle and mother were Farnhurst visitors Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Aiken were Delaware City visitors one day this week.

Preaching to-morrow evening at 7:15 P. M. Senior Endeavor at 6:45 P. M.

A. W. Cochran, of near Sassafraz, was the guest of Mr. J. H. M. Garner last Sunday.

Quiet a number from town attended the Childrens Day exercises at Sassafraz last Sunday evening.

Mrs. R. D. Aikens and daughters, of Delaware City, were entertained at the home of Mrs. Amos Wilson a few days of last week.

Owing to the inclement weather very few people attended the festival held by the ladies of the M. P. Church last week there for it was not much of a success financially.

Principal Conventions to be held in Various Portions of the United States for which Special Rates will be in Effect via Baltimore & Ohio Railroad.

Atlantic City, N. J.—Special Low Rate Excursions June 25th, July 9th and 23d, August 6th and 20th, and September 3d.

Atlanta, Ga.—National Convention B. Y. P. U. A., July 9-12. Tickets on sale July 6th to 9th, good returning until July 15th, inclusive.

Baltimore, Md.—20th Triennial National Saengerfest of the Northeastern Saengerbund, June 15-20. Tickets on sale June 13th to 15th, good returning until June 22d, inclusive.

Baltimore, Md.—Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks, July 21-23. Tickets on sale July 19th and 20th good returning until July 25th, inclusive.

Baltimore, Md.—Seventy-Ninth Annual Session of the Sovereign Grand Lodge, I. O. O. F., September 21-26. Tickets on sale September 19th, 20th and 21st, good returning until September 28th, inclusive.

Boston, Mass.—First Church of Christ Scientist, June 28-July 2. Tickets on sale June 26th, 27th, 28th and 29th, good returning until July 2d.

Boston, Mass.—National Educational Association, July 6-10. Tickets on sale July 3d to 6th, good returning until July 12th, inclusive.

Denver, Colo.—Christian Endeavor Society July 9-13. Tickets on sale July 6th, 7th and 8th, good returning until August 31st.

Detroit, Mich.—Epworth League International Convention, July 16-19. Tickets on sale July 14th and 15th, good returning until July 20th, inclusive.

San Francisco, Cal.—Grand Army of the Republic, August 17-22. Tickets on sale August 4th to 13th, good returning until October 15th.

Saratoga, N. Y.—Imperial Council, Ancient Arabic Order Mystic Shrine, July 7-10. Tickets on sale July 6th and 7th, good returning until July 20th, inclusive.

To treat a sprain bathe in as hot water as can be borne, for from 15 to 20 minutes, renewing as it cools. Then wrap a piece of flannel over of boiling water, bind round the sprained part, cover with a piece of oiled silk, and renew when it gets cool.

THE LAST CALL TO Tax Payers

—OF—
St. Georges Hundred!

As this is my last notice to the taxable residents of St. Georges Hundred, all persons liable to pay taxes in said Hundred, are hereby notified that the Taxes for the year 1902 are due, and I will sit

AT LLOYD'S HOTEL, IN ODESSA, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 24th, 1903, From 10 A. M. to 4 P. M.

AT SHIDIAN'S HOTEL, IN PORT PENN, ON THURSDAY, MAY 28th, and THURSDAY, JUNE 25th, 1902 From 1 to 4 P. M.

AT MY OFFICE IN MIDDLETOWN, Adams' Express Building, every day and evening except the above days.

Please read the following Extract of the Law "That on all taxes paid before the first day of October there shall be an abatement of five per centum; on all taxes paid before the first day of December there shall be an abatement of three per centum; on all taxes paid during the month of December there shall be no abatement whatever; and on all taxes unpaid on the first day of January next ensuing five per centum thereof shall be added thereto."

ALSO, PLEASE TAKE NOTICE: As my time as Collector will expire on July 1st, 1903, and as I am compelled to make settlement with the Levy Court, all persons who have not paid their taxes for the year 1902, will be proceeded against by law as provided by the Court, as I cannot wait any longer.

T. E. HURN,
Collector of Taxes for St. Georges Hundred.

BOHEMIA MANOR

Mrs. Julius Clayton spent Saturday in Philadelphia.

Miss Lenora Lake has returned from a lengthy visit to Wilmington friends.

Misses Helen Ellison and Helen Spear spent four days of last week in Elkton.

Miss Maud Hagge, of Elkton, is spending this week with Mrs. Julius Clayton.

Miss Elizabeth Irving, of "Fitter Mansion," Town Point, has been entertaining a Philadelphia friend.

The sale of the personal property of the late Alonza Boulden was well attended on Tuesday and good prices realized.

THE TRANSCRIPT \$1.00 per year.

THE DRAUGHT'S
BLACK DRAUGHT
THE GREAT
FAMILY MEDICINE

The Draught's Black-Draught has saved doctors' bills for more than sixty years. For the common family ailments, such as constipation, indigestion, hard colds, bowel complaints, chills and fever, biliousness, headaches and other like complaints no other medicine is necessary. It invigorates and regulates the liver, assists digestion, stimulates action of the kidneys, purifies the blood, and purges the bowels of foul accumulations. It cures liver complaint, indigestion, sour stomach, dizziness, chills, rheumatic pains, sideache, backache, kidney troubles, constipation, diarrhoea, biliousness, piles, hard colds and headache. Every drug-gist has The Draught's Black-Draught in 25 cent packages and in mammoth size for \$1.00. Never accept a substitute. Insist on having the original made by the Chattanooga Medicine Company.

I believe The Draught's Black-Draught is the best medicine on earth. It is good for any and everything. I have a family of twelve children, and for four years I have kept them on foot and healthy with no doctor but Black-Draught. A. J. GREEN, Newark, La.

Lumber and Coal
YARD
G. E. HUKILL
Middletown, Del.

While Pine, Yellow Pine, Hemlock and Cypress. All kinds Building Lumber, Shingles, Lath and Pickets. Mill Work of all kinds in stock and to order. Building and Agricultural Lime. Woven Wire Fence, Woven Picket Fence, Barb Wire and Plain Wire.

Best veins of
HARD AND SOFT COAL

Baris & Fogel,

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

Do You Know this Store as You Should?
AS EVERY PRACTICAL, CAREFUL, HOUSEKEEPER SHOULD?
Thousands do, but it's of you who do not we ask question.

A large host has learned that at Baris & Fogel's Home Furnishings can be procured with a larger saving for you than anywhere else. A lady recently came here from way down the State, and as she paid her bill of \$250, she remarked that she had saved \$75.00, said she had been in all the furniture selling places in Philadelphia and one other city, and found that the needed articles would cost \$325, and after seeing our splendid stock, she decided to buy here, on surprise she found that she had \$75 left to take back home after purchasing just exactly what she had set her heart on. We ask again those who have read our advertisements time and time again, do you know this store? Do you realize how truly we combine spending with saving?

Bed-room Suits

7-piece Bed-room Suits from \$18 to \$35.
Iron Beds, in white, blue, green or pink, all sizes, \$5 to \$18.
Mattresses, all sizes and different grades, from \$2 to \$5.
Springs, all kinds of wire woven, from \$1.50 to \$5.00.
Sideboards, solid oak, from \$10 to \$35.
Refrigerators, the best makes, from \$10 to \$20.
Couches, in velvet and damask, from \$6.50 to \$18.
Parlor Suits, in all kinds of coverings, from \$18 to \$50.
Kitchen Chairs, 50c. to \$1.25.
Dining-room Chairs, \$1.25 to \$7.50.
Rockers, of all kinds, \$1.50 to \$5.00.

Carpets.

Brussels Carpet, in beautiful patterns, from 60c. to \$1.00 per yard.
Ingrain Carpet, in beautiful patterns, from 50c. per yard up.
Rag Carpet, in beautiful patterns, from 30c. per yard up.
Oil Cloth, in different widths, from 25c. per yard up.
Window Curtains, from 25c. up.
Mating, China and Japanese, from \$4 to \$10 per roll.
Hassocks, in the tomato shape, 38c. each.
Pictures, we can undersell them all in them, from 25c. to \$2.00.
Lamps, of all kinds, from 25c. to \$5.00.
We have some of those Reed Rockers on hand yet. Come early and get 2 of them for \$1.98.
Also a full line of Ladies', Men's and Boys' Clothing.

BARIS & FOGEL,

Corner Broad and Main Sts.

Men's Dress and Business Trousers

At Little Prices

Which brought the greater number of buyers—our big window display of reduced trousers or the newspaper advertisement? It's a hard question to answer; but we got a splendid response. If you're likely to need trousers soon, here's your opportunity. The best Worsteds that can be made are in the sale. Three thousand pairs reduced.

Men's Worsteds Trousers, \$6.00 grades reduced to \$4.00.

Men's Worsteds Trousers, \$5.00 grades reduced to \$3.50.

Men's Worsteds Trousers, \$4.50 and \$4.00 grades reduced to \$2.75.

Men's Cheviot and Cassimere Trousers, \$3.50 and \$3.00 grades reduced to \$1.75.

Men's Serge Suits

There are at least three months of hot weather in sight—why not get ready for it? Serge is the great summer fabric. The man who is rightly clothed works more easily than the man who isn't. The genuine Clay Serge is \$20.00 here. We couldn't sell this suit for so little if we didn't manufacture—the \$7.50 suit is a very satisfactory, stylish suit—we endorse it thoroughly for fit, color and durability. It's too good for the money. If we didn't cut and make them by the thousand we'd be compelled to charge \$10.00.

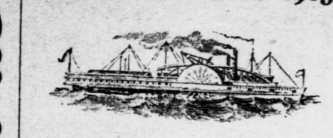
Other Serge Suits, \$10.00 to \$18.00

Carfare to Philadelphia

If you purchase a certain amount here and show your return ticket, we pay your carfare both ways.

Wanamaker & Brown

OAK HALL,
Sixth and Market Streets, Philadelphia



The New Iron Steamer Clio

Captain HOWARD V. WOODALL,
WILL LEAVE
Odessa & Augustine Pier for Phila.
AND RETURN FROM
Arch Street WHARF,
PHILADELPHIA,
AS FOLLOWS:

Odessa
Monday, 1st, 12:30pm
Tuesday, 2d, 11:30am
Wednesday, 3d, 8:30am
Thursday, 4th, 6:30am
Friday, 5th, 4:30am
Saturday, 6th, 2:30am
Sunday, 7th, 12:30pm
Monday, 8th, 10:30am
Tuesday, 9th, 8:30am
Wednesday, 10th, 6:30am
Thursday, 11th, 4:30am
Friday, 12th, 2:30am
Saturday, 13th, 12:30pm
Sunday, 14th, 10:30am
Monday, 15th, 8:30am
Tuesday, 16th, 6:30am
Wednesday, 17th, 4:30am
Thursday, 18th, 2:30am
Friday, 19th, 12:30pm
Saturday, 20th, 10:30am
Sunday, 21st, 8:30am
Monday, 22nd, 6:30am
Tuesday, 23rd, 4:30am
Wednesday, 24th, 2:30am
Thursday, 25th, 12:30pm
Friday, 26th, 10:30am
Saturday, 27th, 8:30am
Sunday, 28th, 6:30am
Monday, 29th, 4:30am
Tuesday, 30th, 2:30am
Wednesday, 31st, 12:30pm

Boat will leave Augustine Pier 15 hours later than Odessa time.

Comfortable accommodations for Passengers. Ladies' and Gentlemen's Saloon and Private Staterooms.

FARE, 50 CENTS.
Grain, Fruit and Stock Freight at Reasonable Rates.

Attention given to the Careful Handling and Prompt Delivery of all consignments.

For information in regard to Freight apply to

F. B. WATKINS, Manager,
Odessa, Delaware.

WILLIAM W. ROSE, Clerk.

S. E. MASSEY,

DEALER IN
WATCHES,
CLOCKS,
JEWELRY,
AND
SILVERWARE

The Middletown Transcript

Trains Leave Middletown as Follows:
North Bound—3.30, 7.30, 9.30 and 10.30 a. m.;
4.14 and 6.05 p. m.
South Bound—3.30, 7.30, 9.30 and 10.30 a. m.;
4.14 and 6.05 p. m.

Mails Close as Follows:
Going North—7.30 a. m., 10.05 a. m., 5.50 p. m.,
6.45 p. m. and 9 p. m.
Going South—3.30 a. m., 4.30 p. m., and 9 p. m.
For Odessa—9.30 a. m., 11.40 a. m., 2.30 p. m.,
For Warwick, Cecilton, Barville and Sassa-
nau—9.40 a. m.

MIDDLETOWN, DEL., JUNE 20, 1903.

Local News.

Ask for Huber's Bread at
JONES & BRADLEY'S.
Soft Shell Crabs at JONES & BRADLEY'S.
Huber's Steamed Bread at
JONES & BRADLEY'S.

Full line of Fresh Groceries at E. F. ISGRAM'S.
Crab meat by the quart at JONES & BRADLEY'S.
Delicious Ice Cream Soda, at
PEARSON'S PHARMACY.

Dr. W. E. BARNARD, Surgeon Dentist,
office Southeast corner of Main and Scott
streets.

I have a large stock of Ladies' and
Children's Suits and Dresses and ready-
made wear. Mrs. G. W. PETERSON.

Letters of administration on the estate
of James Padley have been granted to
Frank P. Padley and George W. Padley.
Try Huber's Steamed Bread. For
sale by
JONES & BRADLEY.

Crab meat by the quart at JONES & BRADLEY'S.
New stock of Summer hosiery in lace
and drop stitch for ladies and children
not received. Mrs. G. W. PETERSON.

WANTED.—Housekeeper on farm near
Wilmington. One that can cook. No
outside work. Address, Box 460, Wil-
mington.

New Summer Dress Goods and Lace
Trimmings. The latest in Applique and
Medallions. Mrs. G. W. PETERSON.

R. J. MacLean, Business Manager of
Gulley College, says that the College is
receiving far more applications from busi-
ness firms for its graduates than it can
supply.

Until further notice the Middletown
Public Library will be open on Tuesday
evenings, from 7 to 8.30; Saturday after-
noons, from 4 to 5; Saturday evenings,
from 7 to 8.30.

Call and see the new shirt waists in
White Madras and Lace goods.
Mrs. G. W. PETERSON.

Mr. Walter Monro has received the
contract to fresco and paint the interior
of the Sunday School room of St. Paul's
M. E. Church in Odessa, and will com-
mence the work in a few days.

Fresh line of green vegetables, foreign
and domestic fruits, cakes and crackers of
all kinds, salt meats and all kinds of
candies.
M. BARNARD.

Soft Shell Crabs at JONES & BRADLEY'S.
I make a specialty of ladies' and chil-
dren's Underwear. Have just received
summer gause and knit goods.
Mrs. G. W. PETERSON.

The remains of Mrs. Anna L. Farrell,
who died at Farnhurst on Thursday,
were taken to Townsend for burial. Fun-
eral services will be held at the residence
of her mother, Mrs. Bennett, this after-
noon at two o'clock.

Our Town Fathers have elected Mr.
Thomas E. Hurn as tax collector for the
town of Middletown, and as he has had
two very successful years as tax collector
for St. Georges hundred, he will no
doubt fill the office in a most gratifying
manner.

Unclaimed Letters.—The following list
of letters remain unclaimed in the post
office for the week ending June 11th:
Mrs. A. E. Brown, Miss Lady Deen, Miss
Sarah W. Draper, Mrs. Hezekiah Everts,
Mrs. Lizzie Green, Henry Anderson, J.
Preston Dunning, Marshall Kelly, J. W.
Parker, Geo. B. Scroggins, John Liffce,
Enoch Wiggins.

The weather this week has been re-
markably cool for the middle of June.
The cool wave extends over a large part
of the country, even through the South,
where the temperature is below normal.
In the Northwest the conditions are nor-
mally warm, but the reports do not
mention the existence of great heat any
where.

Albert L. Massey, receiver for the Mid-
dletown Manufacturing Company, will
sell at public sale, on Wednesday, July
1st, all the machinery, office fixtures, etc.,
to the highest bidder. It is to be hoped
that some one will purchase the factory
and keep it in operation, as we have
many families who depend upon it for a
livelihood, and to close it down would
mean a great loss to every merchant in
our town. See ad. in another column.

A very pleasant evening was spent by
a company of young people at the resi-
dence of Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Clark
Thursday evening. Games and other
amusements were indulged in until a
late hour, when the guests were invited
to the dining-room where refreshments
were served. Among those present were:
Misses Lillian Walker, Mary Gill, Helen
Eliu, Prudence Lewis, Alice Dawson,
Bessie Forker, Emily Allee, Louise Mc-
Crone, Lydia Dockerty, Ada Scott, Anna
Denny, Messrs. William Beaton, Charles
Byron, Norman Kuppel, Herman Wil-
son, Ernest Sirman, Taylor Barnett, De-
laware Dockerty, Ringgold Richards,
Samuel Penington.

Stetson's mammoth double production
of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" will appear in
Middletown on Monday, June 22d.
The rendition of Uncle Tom by this well-
known and well-liked company will never
grow old. This management evidently
believes in the maxim: "What's worth
doing is worth doing well." There runs
through this grand story a pathos very
touching and sweet. It speaks the
universal language of the heart. It reflects
like a mirror the innermost phases of the
human emotions. It is more than a play
—it is a moral classic. It argues for two
of the greatest themes that can engage the
mind—human liberty and the immor-
tality of the soul. Notwithstanding the
frequent production of this play, it is
never produced in the sumptuous man-
ner by other companies as it is in Stet-
son's. It is like meeting an old friend
after a year's absence. In his theatrical
offering, Manager Washburn has brought
together all the requisites that go to
make up a really great production and
one it will be a real loss to miss. Ample
seating capacity.

CHILDREN'S DAY EXERCISES

The Children's Day exercises at Be-
thesda M. E. Church last Sunday were a
decided success. The entire day was
given up to the children, the infant de-
partment having the right of way in the
morning and the senior department in
the evening.

The overhanging clouds and showers of
rain did not seem to dampen in the least
the ardor of the people. The pastor con-
ducted a baptismal service in the morn-
ing and administered the rite of baptism
to six children. The remainder of the
time was occupied by the little folks, who
greatly delighted the audience with their
singing and recitations. They were well
trained, and the ladies who had them in
charge deserve much credit. The de-
coration committee faithfully performed its
task and the Church was tastefully de-
corated with flowers and American flags.
The Superintendent, A. G. Cox, happily
conceived the idea of giving the service a
patriotic flavor, as it was the 128th anni-
versary of the adoption of the flag by
Congress, and so provided a small silk
flag for every scholar and teacher, which
could be pinned on the coat or dress.

At night a procession was formed of
scholars, teachers and officers, headed by
the Pastor and Superintendent. As they
entered the audience room the orchestra
played "My Country 'Tis of Thee," and
the school joined in the singing. Many
of the scholars carried large flags which
they waved while marching up the aisle
to the front pews which had been re-
served. They then faced the audience,
and for some minutes continued to sing
the national ode. The scene was inspir-
ing, and the vast audience seemed to
catch the spirit of the occasion. The
singing was bright and the recitations
were well spoken. The orchestra ren-
dered valuable service and certainly cov-
ered itself with glory.

All faithfully performed the tasks a-
signed them, and made it one of the very
best services of the kind ever held in the
Church.

CHURCH NOTES.

Rev. C. T. Wyatt will preach to Book
Council, Jr. O. U. A. M., in Summit
Bridge M. E. Church to-morrow after-
noon at 3 P. M.

Bethesda Epworth League meets in
the lecture room of the M. E. Church
every Sunday evening at 6.45 o'clock.
Everybody is invited to attend. The
topic for to-morrow evening is: "Be
Loyal to the King and the Kingdom."
Job 13:15; Dan. 6:4-10. Leader, Mrs. M.
J. Darlington.

The Young Peoples Society of Chris-
tian Endeavor of Forest Presbyterian
Church, meets every Sunday evening at
6.45 o'clock. A cordial invitation is ex-
tended to everybody. The topic for to-
morrow evening is: "How we may learn
to use our sword." Eph. 6:17; Heb. 4:
12-13; 2 Tim. 2:15. Leader, Mr. George
D. Kelley, Jr.

Rev. C. T. Wyatt will preach the Baccalaureate sermon to the graduating class
of the Middletown High School to-mor-
row morning. Text: "Whoever will be
great among you let him be your servant."
All interested in the cause of
higher education are cordially invited to
be present. Let all the scholars of our
public school attend. His evening text
will be: "As the hart panteth after the
water-brook, so panteth my soul after thee,
O God?"

PUBLIC SCHOOL COMMENCEMENT

The commencement exercises of the
Middletown Public Schools was held in
the Opera House on Monday evening.
There was a large attendance, the audi-
torium, aisles and balcony being filled
with interested friends of education.
The stage was ornamented with growing
plants and bouquets, which made a
pretty picture.

The essay of Miss Elsie Rosine Jones,
who was the only graduate, was exceed-
ingly well written and well read, and
will be found on the first page of to-day's
issue.

The program was varied by beautiful
music by the Middletown Orchestra, and
several vocal selections and Thomas F.
Bayard, Esq., of Wilmington, delivered
the annual address, complimenting the
graduate, the principal and the school.

Miss Jones was the recipient of many
gifts of jewels, flowers and various dainty
presents.

DOCTORS WANT TO PRACTICE

The Medical Examining Board repre-
senting the President and Fellows of the
Delaware State Medical Society was in
session at Dover this week. The follow-
ing candidates presented themselves for
examination to practice medicine in this
State: Willard E. Bird, Germantown,
Pa., graduate of the Maryland Medical
College; Clas. A. Haefner, Baltimore,
graduate of the Maryland Medical Col-
lege; Alfred H. Brackley, Baltimore,
graduate of the Baltimore University;
Charles Mickleby Gray, Salem, N. J.,
graduate of the Baltimore Medical Col-
lege; Anna C. Shipley, Seaford, graduate
of the Woman's Medical College; Dud-
ley L. Munson, New Castle, graduate of
the Medico-Chirurgical College, Phila-
delphia.

THE NEW TROLLEY ROAD

Work on the new Middletown and
Odessa trolley road is progressing rapidly,
and now that all of the rails and spikes
have arrived the contractors are using
every effort to have the line completed
at the earliest possible date, and at the
present time it really looks as if the road
will be in operation in a few weeks.
The rails are laid on Main street from
the depot as far east as Broad street,
and if the weather is favorable the large
force of workmen will have the rails all
laid on East Main street during the coming
week, and then it will only be a matter
of days when they will extend to Odessa.

JOHNS—BEASTEN

Miss Wilhelmina Beaton, of this town,
was united in marriage to Mr. Arthur D.
Johns in Harrington on Wednesday af-
ternoon by the Rev. E. C. Atkins. Both
the bride and groom have many friends
in this section, who will join THE
TRANSCRIPT in extending congratulations.

Preachers' Association

On June 29th the regular weekly meet-
ing of the M. E. Preachers' Association
will be held at Mt. Pleasant M. E. Church.
Each preacher will take his
luncheon in a box and a picnic will be
held on the church lawn. Rev. Mr.
Pretzman of New Castle will read a
paper on the Sabbath question.

PERSONALITIES

Mr. J. C. Hall was in Philadelphia on
Sunday.

Miss Bertha Byron is spending to-day
in Wilmington.

Mr. Harry Manlove, of Elkton, was in
town this week.

Miss Mary R. Brown is the guest of re-
latives in Smyrna.

Mrs. J. R. Dawson is the guest of friends
in St. Michael's, Md.

Mr. Gilpin Massey, of Wilmington,
spent Sunday in town.

Reese Darlington left Tuesday for New-
ark where he will spend the summer.

Mrs. John S. Crouch has returned
from a visit with relatives in Wilmington.

Mrs. Joseph L. Parsons who has been
quite sick for several days, is improving.

Mr. W. A. Hukill, Jr., of Philadelphia,
spent Sunday with relatives and friends
here.

Mr. A. S. Petherbridge, of Brooklyn,
N. Y., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A.
G. Cox.

Mr. Victor Green left Wednesday for
Denver, Col., where he will spend some
months.

Mrs. N. B. Atkins and daughter, Miss
Mary, spent several days in Philadelphia
this week.

Mr. Harry Downey, of Wilmington,
was the guest of his parents on Sunday
and Monday.

Mrs. W. P. Cullen is visiting relatives
and friends in Frederica, Milford and
Snow Hill, Md.

Mr. Anna Bratton, of Wilmington,
was the guest of Middletown friends
during this week.

Mr. Thomas E. Hurn attended the
Delaware College commencement, New-
ark, Wednesday.

Mrs. Clara Green and Miss Ethel Brady
left Monday for New York, where they
will sail for Europe.

Messrs. Charles Tyle, Jr., and Isaac
Hallam, of Wilmington, spent Sunday
with Mr. Leon DeValinger.

Mrs. George Willey and Miss Anna
Hayes, of Chesapeake City, spent Tues-
day with Miss Eliza R. Hurn.

Messrs. Harry and Walter Green, of
Wilmington, spent Sunday with their
parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Green.

Mrs. Ella Ernest and daughter, Miss
Lillie, of Philadelphia, were guests of
friends in town during the past week.

Miss Sybilla Jones has resigned her
position as forelady in a Cambridge, Md.,
shirt factory, and will return home to-day.

Miss Elizabeth Hopkins, of the State
Hospital at Farnhurst, was the guest of
her parents from Saturday until Thurs-
day.

Mrs. H. M. Jones and daughter, Miss
Elsie, and Miss Elizabeth Hopkins
spent Wednesday with Mrs. George Pin-
der in Mt. Pleasant.

Miss Anna C. Ralledge, of Wilmington,
and Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Lynam, of near
Smyrna, spent Sunday with their sister,
Mrs. J. R. Brown.

Miss Catherine Penington, who has
been the guest of her cousin, Miss Grace
H. Parvis, for several weeks, returned to
her home in Seaford Monday.

Mr. W. R. Parker will return home to-
day after a two weeks business trip to
Boston, Buffalo and Central New York.
While away Mr. Parker has booked sev-
eral orders for his firm, and as this was
his first trip over the territory above
mentioned, he is highly elated over his
success.

IN MEMORIAM

On Saturday, June sixth, there was
borne through town the mortal remains
of Mr. Hugh McAleer, who, passing his
life in the busy metropolis, had chosen
to rest in the heart of his mother state,
where his eyes first saw the light.

In the person of Mr. McAleer there
were embodied all the attractive quali-
ties which go to make a Christian gentleman.
Honest in business dealings, courteous
and affable in manner, his acquaintance
and friendship were highly valued,
while his domestic qualities rendered
him a most devoted husband and father,
and the most charming of hosts.

Mr. McAleer was born in Frederick
County, Maryland. He came of a promi-
nent and deeply religious family, an
uncle, Father Michael McAleer, being
one of Tennessee's pioneer priests, while
an aunt and sister are members of a well
known Order in the Church, the Ladies
of the Sacred Heart. Mr. McAleer be-
gan his business career in New York
City, where he became a prosperous mer-
chant. Some years since, he retired from
business, his time, henceforth, being de-
voted entirely to his family. Some five
months prior to his death, he was
stricken with paralysis, from which he
never recovered. His family were his
constant attendants, not relaxing, day
or night, in their loving watchfulness of
his needs.

Mr. McAleer is survived by a widow
who is Miss Craddock of Cecil Co., a
member of an old Maryland family, and
whose grace and charm of manner made
her a brilliant figure in the cultured so-
ciety in which she moved.

Mrs. McAleer is the owner of the
beautiful estate near Warwick, on which
Mr. Charles Price resides. Four daugh-
ters mourn their father's loss.

Two of the young ladies are well known
in Middletown, where they occasionally
visit, and where they have made a large
circle of admiring friends.

The remains were taken to St. Francis
Xavier's Church, the old historic spot,
which witnessed Mr. McAleer's marriage.
Mass was celebrated by the Rev. Charles
McDermott, and he was laid to sleep
under the whispering cedars that guard
the patient sleep of the dead. May he
rest in peace!

JAMES PADLEY PASSES AWAY

After a few days illness Mr. James
Padley, died at his late home near Mc-
Donough, Friday evening of last week,
aged 74 years. Mr. Padley was at work
in the field during the early morning, but
was not feeling well and retired to the
house, but later in the day was able to be
out. In the evening of the same day he
was taken suddenly ill, and although
everything possible was done to relieve
him of his sufferings, he gradually grew
worse, and expired in a few hours.

Heart failure was the cause of his death.
Mr. Padley was greatly beloved by a
large number of relatives and friends,
and his jovial disposition made him
many warm friends who will long cher-
ish his memory. Funeral services were
held at his late home on Tuesday after-
noon at two o'clock, interment being
made in St. Georges Cemetery.

ODESSA

Mrs. A. E. Appleton is visiting Phila-
delphia friends.

Mrs. William Hoffington is visiting her
sister in Elmore.

Mr. George Heldmyer was in Philadel-
phia a few days this week.

Rev. J. M. Arters will spend Sunday
with his parents at Crumpton, Md.

Mr. L. V. Aspell, Sr., is spending this
week with relatives in Baltimore, Md.

Mrs. J. Janvier, of Wilmington, is the
guest of her daughter, Mrs. J. W. Wat-
kins.

Mr. Clarence April attended the com-
mencement at West Chester, Pa., last
week.

Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Corbit are visiting
their daughter, Mrs. F. W. Curtis, in
Newark.

Mrs. F. D. Reynolds entertained Mrs.
Levin Catter, of Kirkwood, a few days
last week.

Miss Lucy Appleton entertained Mr.
and Mrs. David Howell, of St. Georges,
on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph, of Elmore, spent
Sunday with her sister, Mrs. William
Hoffington.

Miss Emma Eccles left Wednesday for
Wilmington where she will spend about
three weeks.

Misses Martha and Cornelia Townsend
are spending a few days this week in
Wilmington.

Mrs. M. B. Catter, of Wilmington, was
the guest of Mrs. William Eccles a few
days last week.

Mrs. George E. Rhodes and son, Ken-
neth, are visiting relatives in Philadel-
phia this week.

Miss Burdette Rose has returned home
after spending two weeks in Willow
Grove Park, Pa.

Misses Marie and Margaret Ford, of
Newark, N. J., are visiting their grand-
father, Mr. C. Watkins.

Howard Vinard and Leonard Davis
have accepted positions in Chester and
left for that place Monday last.

Rev. James W. Talley, of Chestertown,
Md., managing editor of the *Prairieville
Medicine*, will preach to-morrow, both
morning and evening, in the M. E.
Church. He will administer the Sacra-
ment of the Lord's Supper in the morn-
ing.

TOWNSEND

Mrs. Isaac Staats visited Wilmington
this week.

Mr. Henry Gill is erecting a residence
on East Main street.

Mrs. J. T. Roberts, of Odessa, is visit-
ing Townsend friends.

Miss Estella Lockerman visited Miss
Emma Fritz on Sunday.

Mr. William Salmon, of Chicago, Ill.,
was in town on Wednesday.

Mr. Harry Eaton, of Wilmington, spent
Sunday with Mr. J. A. Hart.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hart, of Philadel-
phia, visited their parents on Sunday.

Miss Edhel Ernest, of Philadelphia,
spent Sunday with Mrs. Jennie Staats.

Miss Annie Hewitt, of Philadelphia, is
visiting her cousin, Miss Blanche Hewitt.

Miss Elva Disch, of near Smyrna, is
visiting her sister, Miss Elizabeth Disch.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Pritchard, of St.
Georges, visited Townsend friends on
Sunday.

Miss Winnie Price, of Still Pond, Md.,
spent this week with Mr. and Mrs. W.
N. Watts.

Mrs. J. Clarence Hutchison visited
Mrs. Perry Othosen, near New Castle, on
Thursday.

Miss Lena Staats, of Middletown, spent
Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs.
J. Z. Staats.

Mr. Elisha McCabe, of Selbyville, Md.,
spent several days with Mr. M. B. Don-
ovan this week.

Mrs. L. Whitehouse, of Wilmington,
spent several days with Mrs. W. H.
Money this week.

Mr. D. B. Jones attended the com-
mencement exercises of Delaware College,
Newark, on Wednesday.

Mrs. Margaret Welch has returned
from an extended visit with her sons at
Wilmington and Montclair.

Mrs. D. B. Jones, Miss Mary Money
and Miss Winnie Price visited Miss
Mamie Pierce, near Cecilton, Thursday.

Mr. J. L. Dickinson has moved two
tables out on the Pastime Driving Park.
He is thinking of building a restaurant
in town.

Miss Anna Sharpless, one of the teach-
ers of the Townsend school, returned to
her home near Landenberg, Pa., on
Thursday.

Children's Day in Odessa

Odessa, Del., June 19th.—Children's
Day was observed in the M. E. Church
last Sunday. In the morning Rev. J. M.
Arters preached an illustrated sermon
which was very interesting and much
enjoyed by both old and young. In the
evening the school had charge of the
exercises. The house was crowded long
before the appointed time. The music
was good, and the parts taken by the
children were well rendered and much
enjoyed by all.

Office of Comptroller of the Currency.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 23, 1903.

WIERKAS, by satisfactory evidence pre-
sented to the undersigned, it has been
made to appear that THE PEOPLES NA-
TIONAL BANK OF MIDDLETOWN, located in
the Town of Middletown, in the County
of New Castle, and State of Delaware, has
complied with all the provisions of the
"Act of Congress to enable National
Banking Associations to extend their
corporate existence and for other pur-
poses," approved July 12th, 1882.

Now THEREFORE, I, WILLIAM B. RIDGE-
LY, Comptroller of the Currency, do
hereby certify that "THE PEOPLES NA-
TIONAL BANK OF MIDDLETOWN," located in
the Town of Middletown, in the County
of New Castle, and State of Dela-
ware, is authorized to have succession
for the period specified in its amended
articles of association, namely until close
of business on June 23, 1923.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF, wit-
ness my hand and Seal of office
this second day of June,
1903.

W. B. RIDGE-
LY, Comptroller of the Currency.

No. 3019.

CECILTON

Thomas P. Jones, of Lewes, visited his
family this week.

Frank Watts, of Townsend, spent Sun-
day with relatives in town.

Miss Frances Griffith spent Sunday
with Miss Elizabeth Anderson.

Miss May Smith is visiting her sister,
Mrs. Joe Atwell, of Bettertown.

Miss Lillie Pierce is entertaining Miss
Frances Griffith part of this week.

Miss Myrtle Templeman was the guest
of Miss Mamie Pierce on Wednesday.

Miss Desdemona Boulden spent this
week in town with her aunt, Miss Hennie
Price.

Fred Hoover spent a few days of this
week attending the commencement at
Chestertown.

Presiding Elder Koons was entertained
by Rev. William A. Dawson on Friday
and Saturday.

Misses Elizabeth and Maude Swain,
of Dover, are visiting their cousin, Miss
Minnie Messick.

Ethel Clifton's Mistake . . .

BY MRS. SKADAN DENELL.

It was a gay season at Long Branch that summer; one incessant round of gaiety. A picnic party one day, a sail on the water the next, followed in the evening by a concert or hop in the spacious and brilliantly lighted ball-rooms.

On this particular night it was a lawn party, and the numberless twinkling lights mingling with the trees, shrubbery, and flowers, with the many-hued, gayly lighted pavilions scattered here and there, presented a scene more like fairy-land than anything else. It was early yet, and the grounds were nearly deserted, with the exception of two gentlemen coming leisurely up the walk, one in full evening dress, the other attired in a gray traveling suit, and carrying a small portmanteau.

They were both fine looking, with that easy, well-bred air of those accustomed to moving in polished society; but in Hugh Darrell's face there was something that attracted more than a casual glance from the beholder.

The tall, commanding form, intellectual face and winning manners, were combined with that greater attraction, a large fortune, and it was not surprising that young "lawyer Darrell" was considered a desirable target for scheming mothers and ambitious daughters; but he had been an acknowledged favorite of fashionable society all these years, and, at the age of thirty-five, was still single, and, for all people knew to the contrary, heart-whole.

His intimate friend and old college chum, Harry Winthrop, had come down three weeks before with a party of friends, and had written his old classmate to join them.

I am glad you are here, old fellow, Harry Winthrop was saying. I have ordered a room for you, and had hard work finding one, too. You will have ample time to dress and take a lunch—consulting his watch—before joining the dancers. And, by-the-way, Darrell, look well to your heart, for Ethel Clifton, who is one of the guests here, has captured every one of us fellows, myself included. To be forewarned is to be forearmed, you know, with a light laugh.

Hugh Darrell's lip curled rather scornfully. I have heard of Miss Clifton, and consider myself in no danger, he answered, with a contemptuous laugh; I detect a flirt.

They were crossing the upper hall as they were speaking thus carelessly, and neither of them noticed a door slightly ajar, or knew it to be in the locality of Miss Clifton's room; but she had heard their remarks while passing, as she stood there before the dressing-case, looking more like a fairy queen than anything else, in the white satin dress trimmed with old point lace, with a tiny string of pearls around the white throat and wrists, and woven in and out among the shining yellow blades and curls; a fair, delicately-tinted, oval face, and laughing blue eyes, with a pair of daintily-curled, scarlet lips, that were slightly curled in contempt just now at what she had heard.

Indeed, and so he considers himself in no danger—detests a flirt. I wonder who this wonderful paragon is? Ah! I think I remember hearing Mr. Winthrop speak of some friend of his that was coming, she was saying to herself.

There, that will do, she said aloud, as the maid put the last finishing touches to the exquisite toilet. You may go now.

And, indeed, it's an angel you look like, said the maid, admiringly. Ethel cast another careless glance at the fair reflection in the mirror, and, with a gay little laugh at this flattering remark, passed through to Aunt Elinor's room.

Two hours later, as she was standing alone for a moment, after a few minutes' delicious whirl in one of Strauss' dreamy waltzes, she saw Harry Winthrop approaching with a tall, distinguished looking gentleman beside him, and the least bit of a smile passed over the fair face as she saw them coming.

Miss Clifton, allow me to introduce my friend, Mr. Darrell. Hugh cast an admiring glance upon the fair, upturned face, as he bent over the small gloved hand.

Will you dance, Miss Clifton? And away they glided among the

throng. A splendid-looking couple, certainly, said Harry Winthrop, as he cast many an admiring glance after them. I wonder if Darrell will be proof against her, or will he follow along in the wake of all the rest of us poor unfortunates and be laughed gayly at the thought of these two chattering away so pleasantly during a short interval in the dance.

That was the beginning of it; and, as the days passed, people began to speculate as to what the ending would be.

In the morning, walks and horseback rides, and in the evening, boating, or moonlight rambles. They were always together, and Ethel began to wonder if she was beginning to love this handsome stranger, that she had at first mentally vowed to detest.

He had been her constant companion for nearly two months; yet in all that time he had never spoken one word to lead her to believe that he cared more for her than an ordinary friendly acquaintance. Ethel would not acknowledge, even to herself, that she loved him. She had said a dozen times that she would refuse him should he propose, yet his manner puzzled her.

She had been wooed so many times, and rejected them all, that the world in general considered her a trifle and flirt. Women envied her because of attraction. That she had been a flirt, there was no use in denying. But deeply hidden under that gay, worldly exterior, was a heart that was capable of feeling affection and love; yes, far deeper than even she herself dreamed of.

The summer days passed swiftly, by, and the maple leaves were turning to crimson and gold, making high bouquets of rare splendor, and people were beginning to talk of going home.

Miss Clifton had carelessly spoken of her own intended departure the following week, and a thrill of pain passed through the heart of Hugh Darrell at the thought of separation.

For, fight against it as he would, he was obliged to acknowledge to himself that he loved her. In spite of his friend's warning, combined with his own better judgment, for the first time in his whole thirty-five years he had fallen desperately in love with this fair, golden-haired woman, whom the world called heartless.

She had crept into his heart with her many winning ways, and found a resting place there; and as he studied the fair face beside him, listening to her merry words and musical laughter, he wondered if she was as heartless as she stood there before the dressing-case, looking more like a fairy queen than anything else, in the white satin dress trimmed with old point lace, with a tiny string of pearls around the white throat and wrists, and woven in and out among the shining yellow blades and curls; a fair, delicately-tinted, oval face, and laughing blue eyes, with a pair of daintily-curled, scarlet lips, that were slightly curled in contempt just now at what she had heard.

It was a beautiful September evening, and people were either promenading the long piazzas, or seated about in groups, enjoying the faint sea breeze and brilliant light of silvery moonlight, which seemed enveloping the whole world in a shining mist.

The sea itself looking like a huge mirror, with its millions of twinkling stars reflected upon its smooth surface.

People smiled knowingly as Miss Clifton and Hugh Darrell strolled leisurely down the walk toward the beach.

The little boat was loosened from its fastenings, and helping his fair companion to a seat opposite him: with a skillful dip of the oars turned the boat from the shore out upon the sparkling waters.

A strange silence had fallen upon them, broken only by the gently dipping oars and a faint sound of music from the hotel.

Hugh Darrell cast a careless glance at his fair companion. How beautiful she was sitting there, toying idly with the shining waters with one white, gleaming hand, the mellow moonlight kindling her fair face into something marvelous in its delicate beauty.

Miss Clifton. She lifted her eyes quickly, and, in spite of herself, a faint blush stained her fair face as she met the impassioned look of the dark eyes fixed so intently upon her.

Must this be the end of our

summer dream, or may I hope to win you for my own? Do you love me, Ethel? gently clasping one of the little hands resting idly in her lap.

How that touch thrilled her—how quickly her heart answered "Yes"—but the old habit of coquetry arose uppermost as she remembered his words of a few weeks before.

No, she was not to be won too easily. She must torment him a little longer to atone for those lightly spoken words.

Answer me, Miss Clifton? his voice was pleading. She withdrew her hand rather petulantly. I am tired of the water, Mr. Darrell. Let us return.

A look of mingled pain and scorn crossed his handsome face as she thus utterly ignored his eager questioning.

She was just as heartless a flirt then as people called her, while he had been foolish enough to believe that she cared for him, he thought, bitterly.

She had fully expected him to plead his suit further, but she was mistaken. She glanced at him uneasily. His face was pale, but he merely bowed courteously.

As you will, Miss Clifton, and turning the boat shoreward, they were soon at the landing. Neither of them had spoken a word while returning, and Ethel's heart sank like lead in her bosom; but pride sealed her lips. Not for worlds would she acknowledge her fault.

Shall we join the dancers? he said carelessly, as he secured the boat, and proceeded to the house. There seems to be a set forming, he spoke easily.

If you like, answered Ethel, differently; and, as they joined the merry throng, people little dreamed of the heart drama that had just been enacted, for Ethel Clifton's laugh had never sounded more musical, or her gay repartee more witty, but in her heart there was a feeling as if an icy hand were grasping it.

But, oh, how bitterly she regretted the course she had taken, as she retired to her own room the evening preceding her departure, and threw herself in an agony of grief and tears upon a couch.

He will forget me in a few months—forget that I ever existed, she sobbed, while I shall always remember him, and—love him, with another burst of tears.

Hugh Darrell, with the remainder of his party, departed for their respective homes the same morning. He seemed so easy and natural in speaking his good-by to Ethel, as he wished her a pleasant journey, and thanked her for making his stay so agreeable, that she little dreamed of the parting caused him a more bitter heartache than he had ever before experienced; while Ethel, as proud as he, was apparently as cool and unconcerned.

And so they parted—he, to return to his place of business at the bar; she, to go home, with a dread feeling of loneliness at heart, to laugh and dance the winter hours away.

Three years have rolled quickly by, and Ethel Clifton is Ethel Clifton still—gay, merrier, if possible, than of yore. The same fair face and winning ways, but apparently more heartless than ever.

People thought her incapable of loving. If Ethel ever heard these remarks, her reply would be a sarcastic smile, and a heart-felt wish that it were indeed so.

She had never met Hugh Darrell since their parting, three years before.

Their homes being widely separated, they had never by accident met; but the memory of those summer days had ever haunted her, and how gladly she would have recalled them, none but her own heart knew.

It was a gay scene at Mrs. Meredith's aristocratic home at Boston.

A grand reception was in progress—the whole house ablaze with light from basement to attic, and decorated in the most manner with flowers, trailing vines, and ferns; and, with the lace and crimson drapery woven with evergreens, presented a picture fair to behold.

Miss Clifton, with her party, were among the latest arrivals, and, as she descended to the drawing-rooms, was at once surrounded by a throng of admirers; and was soon gliding away in the dance.

One hour later, as she was seated in the conservatory alone, while her companion had gone for an ice, a gentleman stepped quickly through the door, and glanced around inquiringly.

Oh, how well she remembered that face and step; her heart beat almost to suffocation, and, with a glad cry of "Hugh!" the gentleman turned and came quickly toward her.

Miss Clifton—is it possible? This is indeed, a pleasant surprise, he said. How charming you are looking, Miss Clifton. I could almost imagine we had parted but yesterday.

And it has been three years, Ethel replied, smiling. I was not aware you were here. Do you remain long?

Only for a few days. Mrs. Darrell has relatives here—the Livingston's. You know them, perhaps? Oh! here she is—as a fair, golden-haired, little lady entered the room.

Mrs. Darrell, my old friend Miss Clifton!

Ethel felt the room whirling with her for a moment, but pride came to the rescue, as she bowed low, and making a few careless remarks, with her attendant passed on to join the dancers; and as people noted the crimson cheek, and sparkling eyes, and remarked how lovely Miss Clifton was looking, they little knew that so fair an exterior covered an aching heart.

She hardly realized how the remainder of the evening passed. It seemed like some terrible nightmare, as she remembered it afterward.

She had accepted his invitation to dance when he had found his way toward her later in the evening, and, as he conversed so pleasantly on their old acquaintance, his wife, and other indifferent subjects, she almost feared he would hear the wild throbbing of her own heart, and read the secret so carefully hidden there.

While he, looking down upon the beautiful face beside him, wondered if she had ever loved him, as her emotion on meeting him to-night led him to believe. And then a smile of contentment crossed his face, as he thought of his fair, young wife, whose love he had won.

Five years have passed away, with their joys and sorrows, smiles and tears, and the many changes which time always brings. —It had surely worked a marvelous change in the heart of Ethel Clifton, and those swiftly-passing years had been years of genuine usefulness.

For to her the gay world of fashion had long ago lost its charms, in the dawning of a far higher and nobler purpose in life than the mere gratification of self. And the fair face and gentle voice of Ethel Clifton had become as welcome in the homes of God's lowly ones as the summer sunshine.

Truly, the seeds of disappointment which she had scattered in idleness, had at last been the means of bringing forth good fruit.

It is near the close of a chill November afternoon, and Ethel sits idly dreaming before the grate, its genial glow lighting up her fair face, and showing the changes which time had wrought. She had changed but little in form or feature, but the expression is more gentle, and Ethel Clifton, at thirty, possesses a beauty far more pleasing than that of her early girlhood.

Sorrow had been a frequent visitor.

Her father whom she had almost idolized, and who had ever gratified the slightest wish of his only child, had suddenly died of heart disease one year before. While Aunt Elinor, his widowed sister, and the only mother whom Ethel had ever remembered, had followed him six months later.

Leaving Ethel thus comparatively alone as to kindred ties. She had never married, greatly to the surprise of all who knew her.

It had not been for want of opportunities, people said, and her friends marveled greatly at what they termed Ethel's eccentricity.

The shadows of twilight had fallen gently around her, as she sat there all unheeding the flight of time.

Her memory, going back to the summer days of eight years before, to that one great mistake which had cast its shadow upon her whole after life. She had never met Hugh Darrell since that ever-to-be-remembered evening, five years previous, but she had heard of him occasionally.

joy she had so willfully cast from her.

As she sat there sadly musing in the dim firelight, a familiar step sounded upon the walk, followed, a moment later, by a ring at the bell.

She instinctively who it was before the servant, opening the door, announced, Mr. Darrell.

He came quickly toward her, standing there in the shadowy firelight.

Ethel, he cried, my darling! I have come pleading for your love once again. Am I to be rejected this time?

For an answer, she lifted her eyes swimming with happy tears to his face.

I have loved you all these weary years, Hugh!

And Ethel Clifton's weary heart had found its resting place at last.

Two months later the wedding

bells rang merrily. And as Ethel lifted her happy eyes to her husband's face, and read the depth of love unmistakably written there, she felt, indeed, that out of much tribulation had come great peace.

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